

# The Wonderfull and Miraculous escape of our Gracious King, from that dismal, black and gloomie defeat at Worcester: Together with a pattern to all true and faithfull Subjects, by the five Loyall and faithfull Brothers, with their care and diligence, obser- vance and obedience 8 dayes in the time of his Majesties obscurity.

The tune is, Come lets drink the time invites.



Come you learned Poets let's tal  
our Fathers and our Mothers,  
For we'll write Historical,  
of the Loyall faithfull Brothers.  
Richard, Humphry, John and George  
William once who had the charge  
of brave King Charles and others.  
  
After Worsters distaill day,  
here's a true Relation,  
How our King escapt away,  
and who was the preservation,  
Of his Sacred Majestie,  
In his great necessity,  
beyond all admiration.  
  
He great Kingly acts did do,  
with a brave intention.  
Untred Crown and Kingdoms too,  
in one day for our Redemption,  
But in this He not infest,  
The books both make it manifest,  
beyond my wits invention.  
  
For when he perceiv'd in sight,  
the saueyn ground did cont him,  
Fife and twenty miles that night  
he riz with all his Lords about him,  
But it wold have grieve'd your heart  
For to haue seen them all depart,  
What sorow was throughout them,

Though with grief and double feare,  
they pit vns hold together,  
On the confines of Staffordshire,  
but to goe they knew not whither,  
The conclusion in the end,  
Earle Derby said he had a friend,  
hard by and they'd goe thither.  
  
Then to the place they all did goe,  
where the Earle intended,  
But the people did not know  
from what blood they were descended  
But they set them Bread and Cheeze,  
And the King did highly please,  
his sorrow much amende,  
  
The Earle of Derby in the end,  
all his wifte disbursed,  
Aske if there was any friend  
that wherein he might be trusted  
William Pendrall then came in,  
who said he wold be true to him,  
else let him be accursed.  
  
One further said it twas the King,  
nothing shoulde be lacking,  
In any part that lay in him  
for the escape which he was making.  
And like unto the Turtle-Dove,  
This honest William Will did prove,  
in all his undertakings.

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**A**nd George the youngest brother he  
made haste and set his clot'hing,  
For his sacred Majestie,  
cause the country shold not know him  
Richard he did round his haire,  
For true Loyallists they were,  
all five were faithfull to him.

Humphry fetcht him Hat and Band  
of the Country fashion.  
Sripkin gloves for his white hand.  
Likewisse John had great compassion  
Fetcht him shirt and shooes the while,  
Then the King began to smile  
at his accommodation.

Richard fetcht his coat by stealth,  
and his vest at rayment.  
Then the King describ'd himselfe,  
of his rich and Princeely Garment.  
Nimbly he did put them on,  
And a Wood Will in his hand,  
this was our Kings preffrement.

William then went with th: King.  
Richard he did leave them,  
Cause Intelligence he'd bring,  
lest the E: wld it shold deceiv'e them,  
George and Humphry scowling were.  
Saying if the waste were cleare  
none myght come ancre them,

The tynges Humphry had in Town,  
þu: his raignes a quaking.  
Hearing t'was a thousand pound  
bid for any one to take him,  
The King was searching then dismayd,  
To think what wilts the Jewis had laid,  
and how þe Picts were making.

All the day they wandered then,  
in great constilation,  
Like sojourne distresed men,  
that ne'r were in such condition.  
William to the King bespake,  
And said he knew a hollow Dale,  
myght be his preseruation.  
Then throughg bushes they did runne,  
the trees were so verombed,  
With brakes and briers leads & holes,  
that in number they abounded.  
It was the Castle of our King.  
And his Royall Court within,  
soe ever is renouned,  
William he did bring him sod,  
like he were a ranger,  
Whilse he staid within the Wood,  
thongh god King he was a stranger:  
Hollow Oaks his dwelling place,  
Where he staid soe five days space,  
in sorrow and in danger.  
At last he came to the Lady Lane,  
being all disguised,  
And to her exprest his name,  
She god Lady then advised,  
And appoynted out a day,  
When they both myght come away,  
and never be surprised.  
Then Humphry, Richard, John & George  
sayd to surrender,  
The King whiche they had in their charg  
on the eighth day of September,  
The King he leave then took of them,  
And said if e'r he came agen,  
their lotes he would remember.